THE YAQUIS MAKE PEACE.

AFTER YEARS OF FIGHTING THEY BECOME GOOD INDIANS.

They Mingle with Thousands of the Mexicans They Have Fought and Satify the Treaty of Peace in an Impressive Manner at Oris, Sonors — Presents of Food and Clothing. ORYLE, State of Sonora, Mexico, May 15 .- Today Ortiz, a small station on the line of the ra Railroad, about twenty-five miles out of Guaymas, was the scene of an interesting cere-

mony-the ratification of a treaty of peace which will terminate the Yaqui Indian war, which has lasted twelve years and has cost the Mexican Government many lives and millions

Chief Totabiate, at the head of 800 well-armed warriors of the Yaqui Indian tribe, marched into the town to ratify the treaty, the main points of which were agreed to between Tota-biate and Col. Pennado of the Mexican army some weeks ago. The Yaquis have been approaching by easy marches from their country, eighty miles away. Last night they camped at La Misa, about five leagues distant, where Gen. Torres went to meet them and arrange for the ceremony. Re-turning this morning, the General hastened the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the Yaquis. Large pavilions had been erected on the outskirts of the town, where large quantities of provisions, clothing, and various other articles were to be distributed among

them.
About 4 P. M. the column appeared and marched through the town. It was headed by the Fifth Cavalry Regiment of the Mexican army, commanded by Col. Francisco Peinado. Following the troops came Totablate, the war chief of the Yaquis, mounted, his captor, Col. Peinado, riding by his side and a sub-chief riding behind, bearing aloft the white silk banner of the chief. Through the entire war Totabiate has been the military leader of the Yaquis and their head chief since 1887. when Cajeme was captured and executed by Gen. Matinez.

The Yaqui warriors followed their chief on foot, all well armed with repeating rifles and carbines and showing admirable discipline. Their arms were purchased by the warriors themselves, the people against whom they were fighting supplying the means for procuring them. The Yaquis have been in great demand as laborers all over Sonora and southern Arizo-na. Readily finding employment, they devoted their surplus earnings to the purchase of muni-

One of the features to-day was the recognition

One of the features to-day was the recognition by many hacienda owners and other employers of labor of former emp oyees among the rank and file of the surrendering soldiers. As the column passed the headquarters of Gen. Torres the Yaqui chief saluted the General, who stood in front surrounded by his staff.

Reaching the pavilions where they are encamped, the Yaquis broke rank and made themselves comfortable. Half an hour after their arrival Gen. Torres, accompanied by Gov. Corrai and the military and civic officials, went to their camp and paid their respects to Totabiate and his subordinate chiefs. After another half hour the call was returned by Totabiate and his subchiefs at the headquarters of the Mexican commander. At this interview the treaty as agreed was discussed, read, and approved.

An hour later the three regiments of the Mexican army now here deployed in front of the pavilion, where the final ceremony was to take place.

When all was arranged the Yaquis marched

pavilion, where the final ceremony was to take place.

When all was arranged the Yaquis marched that the open space in front of the pavilion, each warrior with a white flag standing out of the barrel of his gun, the flags bearing in large letters the word "Par."

When the three Commissioners empowered by the Mexican Government to frame and sign the treaty, viz., Gen. Louis E. Torres, Gov. Ramon Corral of the State of Sonors, and Dr. H. Figueroa, the Vice-Governor, took their places in the open pavilion in the sight of the assembled Yaquis and a large concourse of Mexican citizens who were seated within the pavilion at the sides of the platform. Among the latter were several American and foreign visitors.

Among the latter were several American and foreign visitors.

When the Commissioners were seated, Totabiate, his Secretary, Julian Espinose, and one of his chief captains, Loretto Villas, were introduced upon the platform and Celodonio Ortiz, Secretary of the State of Sonora, read to them the official copy of the treaty.

When the secretary had finished reading the document Gen. Torres arose and asked each of the three if the confirmation of the treaty was his individual act and the act of the people he represented.

his individual act and the act of the people he represented.

Receiving affirmative responses from each person addressed, Gen. Torres declared it the official act of the Mexican Government, and the three Commissioners affixed their signatures.

Then the three representative Yaquis signed, writing their names in clear, legible hands. The Commissioners having signed for each of the high contracting parties. Gen. Torres designated certain gentlemen present to sign the treaty as witnesses, including the principal officers of his victorious acmy, prominent citizens and business men of the State of Sonora, and several prominent foreigners.

eigners.
The treaty of peace is especially advantageous to a syndicate of New York capitalists now canal in the Rio Yaqui Valley, to irrigate Mexican Government.

CAPSIZED IN THE SCHUYLKILL. Three Persons Supposed to Have Bern Drowne at the Monument Dedication.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 15.-The steam launch David W. Sellers, loaded with a crowd of persons who could obtain no better of the Washington monument monies, was capsized in the Schuvlkill River at the Fairmount Park dam this afternoon, and three persons are supposed to have been ed. It was about half-past 5 o'clock when the accident occurred, and the boat had started up the river. As it rounded off the docks the pilot allowed her to go too near the dam, and the strong current that is always running at this place carried her upon the great wooden structure. In the next instant she went over on one side and all on board were

she went over on one side and all on board were thrown into the water. There were only three small boats that could be used by the rescuers, but no time was lost in getting them into service. Fortunately, not many persons were on board the sinking craft, and consequently they were easily got ashore. Jessie and Elsanor Davis, aged 8 and 10 years, of 2919 Clearfield street, who were said to have been on the boat, have not yet been found, and a woman who was seen to jump into the water as the boat struck the dam has still to be accounted for. The police are grappling for the bodies.

BROADWAY GARDEN A CLUB.

Will Sell Rum All Day Sunday-Tenderloin's

The Broadway Garden restaurant and hotel, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, became a club last night, the proprietor following the example set by the managers of the Newmarket aance nan and the Bijou cafe. The charter of the Plymouth Social Club, which was issued on Aug. 29, 1888, was procured, and the Garden began to do business last night, all of its habitués becoming members.

Detectives Walters and Carter of Capt. Chapman's staff, after visiting all the hotels in the precinct, found forty which did not comply with the law, and the proprietors were informed that they had no more rights than ordinary saloon keepers.

THE PRISONER WAS SHOT.

Policeman Clyne Says Somebody Eine Did It,

Policeman Patrick Clyne of the Madison street station says he heard a pistol shot down Rutgers slip late last night and ran that way in time to see Sebastiano Nacaringe of 56 Mulberry street ning away. Clyne followed and cornered the under the slide where ice is unloaded from oners and barges, a short distance above the

schooners and barges, a short distance score as sip.

Clyne says that Necaringe aimed a revolver at him and that he drew his own revolver and fired it in the air to call another policeman and also to intimidate the Italian. Another policeman came and the man under the bridge capitulated. A builet had cut a furrow across one of his hips. He says the policeman shot him. The policeman denies it.

Had Gold and Was Wrongfully Arrested. CHICAGO, May 15 .- Dr. Mitchell, who was asrested four days ago for an alleged robbery of a

bank at Spring Green, Wis., was released today. He declares that he will prosecute those who caused his arrest.

"When I get home I shall immediately take steps to ascertain whether an innocent man can be detained just because he happens to purchase a railroad ticket with gold," he said.

Five Men Kittled in a Hotler Explosion. GLASGOW, Ky., May 15 .- A sawmill boiler near Randolph exploded yesterday, killing J. D. Ward, Tom Ward, Simon Ward, Sells Kirkpat-rick, and George Brown, and mortall, wound-ing William Ward and Virgil Hundley.

THE SOUAW AND THE BICYCLE. Suffalo Bill's Crowd Plays a Great Joke on s

It was in the office of the Sunday edition of the yellowest of the yellow journals. The bicycle editor was busy with an serial bicycle story by the new woman. The dope dream editor was busy with a wad of copy provided by Spikey Mag, the homeliest woman in Pel street. There were a dozen other editors around. Things were mighty quiet. Suddenly the boss editor of the shop leaped up and ahrieked:

"Eureka, O'Reilly! I have an idea." Instantly there was commotion in the room The various sub-editors gathered around him with loud cries of "What is it?"

"It's an idea," shricked the bose editor again 'Come here, you bicycle editor. Send out the best men you've got and hire one of Buffalo Bill's squaws for an afternoon. Take the whole art department with you. Take the squaw up

art department with you. Take the squaw up to Central Park: have not less than seven cameras, and picture her falls. If she breaks her neck so much the better."

The entire editorial staff set up a great cheering. The boss editor, satisfied with himself, called up the art department and notified it that it was under the control of the bicycle editor until further orders. This was on Monday.

The next scene is laid in Central Park. Two days have passed. The squaw has been hired. A new bicycle has been purchased. A great crowd is gathered at the Fifty-ninh street entrance to the Park. Along the road for half a mile are stationed photographers with snap-shot camerak. There are not less than a dozen of them. At the entrance, beside the squaw and the bicycle editor and the crowd and the bicycle, there are reporters with huge notebooks. The bicycle editor is giving his final instructions. The squaw grunts, once, twice, three times.

"It is well," says the bicycle editor, and then he shouts to the half a mile of photographers.

times.

"It is well," says the bicycle editor, and then he shouts to the half a mile of photographers, "Are you ready?" "Ready," bawl back the photographers. The reporters approach the squaw and the bicycle, They lift the squaw up in the air and set her firmly upon the seat.

"Steady, now," yelled the bicycle editor. Thrice again did the squaw grunt.

"Now," said the bicycle editor. The reporters let go. The squaw salled away with the bicycle, and it was three hours and a half before she got back. cle, and it was three nours says as got back.

It wasn't until yesterday that the yellow journal learned that the squaw had been riding a bicycle in South Brooklyn for more than six months.

CONSPIRACY TO ROB.

Warrants Issued for the Arrest of a Dozen

BOSTON, May 15 .- Donald St. Clair, bookkeeper and confidential clerk of George A. Drysdale, importer of brass and iron bedsteads, with a place of husiness in Chelsea: James Overy and John T. Beattno, also employed by the same conern, and Solomon Banewar of this city were arrested to-day, charged with being implicated in conspiracy to rob Mr. Drysdale during the past two years.

Mr. Drysdale estimates that in two years he has been robbed of goods the value of which he thinks is \$10,000. More than a dozen other persons are said to be associated with the conspiracy, and warrants have been obtained for the arrest of at least ten of them. The arrests will be made to-morrow and Monday.

St. Clair made a confession this aftarnoon of his share in the robbery, and said that the persons who bought the goods frem him threatened to kill him if he didn't keep on stealing. Most of his confederates, he said, are second-hand furniture dealers.

FATHER KIELY INJURED.

The Bector of a Brooklyn Church Thrown Ou

The Rev. John M. Kiely, the rector of the Church of the Transfiguration at Marcy avenue and Hooper street, Williamsburg, was severely injured last night. A dog cart in which he was driving was run into by an express wagon driven by Benjamin Hudson of 508

Father Kiely had been on a visit to the Rev. P. F. O'Hare of St. Anthony's Church, and he was being taken to his home in Father O'Hare's cart. Thomas Hanley, the sexton of St. Anthony's Church, had the reins. The collision oc-curred at North Sixth street and Bedford ave-

curred at North Sixth street and Bedford avenue. The cart was upset.

Father Klely struck the pavement heavily on his right side and was semi-conscious when he was carried into John Gallagher's undertaking shop at 204 Bedford avenue. He was injured about the left shoulder and arm, and he suffered severely from shock. He refused medical attendance, however, until he reached his home, whither he was taken in a coach.

MAN WITH A NEW GUN ARRESTED. Johnson's Sister Says He Was Out Gunning for

Erra Johnson, 41 years old, a ticket specuator, of 148 Columbus avenue, was arrested last evening by the West Sixty-eighth street police on complaint of his sister. Mrs. Anna Shoades of 150 West Sixty-fourth street, who says that he threatened to shoot her son. A new revolver was found in his pocket. Mrs. Rhoades says Jofinson met her son on Broadway late in the afternoon, and they had a fight. They were taken to the West Thirtieth street station, where each refused to make a complaint.

Mrs. Rhoades says she met Johnson on Columbus avenue in the evening and asked him what

he was going to do.
"Shoot your son," he replied, according to
Mrs. Rhoades.

WHISTLE SCARED PARISH'S HORSE. It Reared. Put Its Forefeet in a Buggy, and

Edward C. Parish of 1 West Nineteenth street, member of Squadron A, while out horseback iding last evening, happened to pass the corner of Seventh avenue and 140th street just as the 6 o'clock whistle was sounded by a rock-drilling engine on that corner.

Parish's horse shied and reared, throwing its forefeet into a buggy driven by John Muller of 208 East Fortieth street. One of the horses' knees struck Muller in the face, smashing his glasses. Parish pulled his horse down to the ground and then it ran away with him for a block. Muller's face was cut slightly, and Dr. Shaw of 160 West 135th street removed some

MORE COTTON MILLS IN MEXICO. 100 Cotton Mills in the Republic-Large Cot-

TORREON, Mexico, May 15 .- Five new and arge cotton mills are to be established in this Laguna) cotton district. The field of cotton this season will be very large. There are 109 cotton mills in Mexico.

QUERETARO, Mexico. May 15.—The Hercules cotton mills, three in number, resumed operations to-day, after being shut down for several months. Three thousand men are employed.

SARATOGA, May 15.-Arrangements are being completed for the State Bankers' Convention to be held here about July 22. The Council of Administration will meet in New York in about ten days to receive reports of committees. Sec-retary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage says that he will probably be unable to attend, but it is said that the Treasury Department will be rep-resented by Comptroller of the Currency James H. Eckels.

Trout Fishing at Kinco.

Bangon, Me., May 14 .- The "Sterns party f Bangor, in their first afternoon brought to Kineo 153 splendid square-tailed trout. Mr. Andrews was high line with thirty-two and Mr. L. A. Perry of Auburn took the largest fish, two and one-half pounds. Wednesday the party took 112, with Mr. Greenleaf as heavy-weight catch. His fish weighed just three

The steamship Elise Marie, which got here late

ast night from Hamburg, reports that on May 10 in mid-Atlantic she passed the steamship Patapsco, from Rotterdam for Baltimore. The Patapsco signalled that her thrust shaft had been broken and her propeller partly stripped. She had made temporary repairs and was pro-ceeding for Halifax. All on board were well.

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travellers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, friends recommend them to friends. 25 cents.

Abrnold Constable & Co.

COUNTRY HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Swiss and French Lace and Muslin Curtains, Tapestries, Chintzes,

> CARPETS. RUGS. Japanese Mattings.

Cretonnes, Shades.

LINENS.

Bed Spreads, Couch Pillows, Quilts, Summer Blankets.

Broadway & 19th st.

HIS HOUSE IN A TREETOP.

The Aerial Home of an American Settler Micaragua and Its Advantages. "I had heard of old man Wildeson's house in

a tree almost from the day I set foot in Nica-ragua," said T. F. Drew, who recently returned from Central America. "Later, when business took me to Rama, on the Rama River. I not only saw it, but was a guest in it for a day and a night, besides taking several pleasant informal dinners and breakfasts there during my stay at Rama. That H. Wildeson is a good deal of a mechanical genius is shown in the construction of his strange aerial home. It is a three-story house, built in an ebo tree, sixty feet from the ground. The wood of the ebo tree is like iron for strength and solidity, so the branches make a safe and sufficient support for the structure. The house is built about the trunk, which stands in the centre as the mizzenmast of a ship rises through the cabin. I recall a dinner there o which I was invited and unexpected guests arrived, so that the table ordinarily used was not large enough to accommodate us all, and a specially constructed table was set completely

an Object Lesson to Brooklyn People Vanity of All Earthly Hopes.

"I have been told," said the Brooklyn man, that Mr. Martin, the chief engineer of the bridge, studied for the ministry once. I don't suppose that this is really true. Most things you hear about the bridge are not true. For instance, there is that story that something is going to be done some time to relieve the crush of travel during the rush hours. Of course, no sensible man would believe such a story now: and any one who would pay attention to it doesn't deserve any better fate than to have to cross the bridge daily at 6 P. M. That's the way with about everything you hear about the bridge; there isn't a word of truth in it.

"But the reason I mention the story about the early religious training of Mr. Martin is that it is characteristic of the true purpose of the bridge and of the religious flavor that clings about it. People used to think that the bridge was built to take people home to Brooklyn or to enable them to get away from Brooklyn. Since it was discovered that this idea was all wrong it was discovered that this idea was all wrong and that it wasn't meant for any such thing, some people have never been able to understand it. The truth is that the bridge is intended as a great moral lesson, and Mr. Martin's early religious education, if he ever had any, would make him just the man for the place. Do you see how nicely the facts fit this theory! Thus, a course in engineering would fit a man better than a theological education to run a hig bridge that was merely a bridge; but on the other hand, you would expect frequent break-downs on a big bridge managed by a former theological student intent on the spiritual regeneration of his fellow men.

bridge managed by a former theological student intent on the spiritual regeneration of his fellow men.

"The moral lesson of the bridge! Oh, that is plain enough. Go down to Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn side, and look up. There you get the best view of the bridge. It suggests the straight and narrow path. It also suggests that the best way to use the bridge. If you are not seeking moral lessons, is to take the ferry. The moral pointed by the bridge is the vanity of all earthly hopes. Did you see that the trustees took out that elevator the other day! Well, that was part of the moral lesson. They left it there long enough for everybody to see it and get an idea that some day he wouldn't have to walk up all those steps to the cars; and then when hope was brightest they blasted it by removing the elevator. No. I don't believe that it was done out of malice and pure cussedness and desire to tease Brooklyn people. The intention was simply to chasten and subdue the spirit. It was simply to chasten and subdue the spirit. It was simply in line with the so-called improvements on the bridge. The work was dragged along for two or three years and everybody kept telling his neighbors in the scrimmage on the platform at night that the good time was coming when there would be plenty of cars and no crowding. Well, the improvements are all finished and the crowding is just as bad as ever. I believe they pretend there is fifteen seconds to save the same old sardine boxes. No, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the tridge is intended to teach Brooklyn people that in this world disappointments are alone certain and that earthly hopes are vain; and Mr. Martin is apparently just the man for superintendent, even if it is not true that he once studied for the ministry."

Largest Department Store in Cauada. MONTREAL, May 15 .- It is said here that the Siegel-Cooper Company of New York will soon begin the erection in this city of the largest de partment store in Canada. It is understood that the building will be ready for occupancy within

Among the passengers on the Cunard steam-nip Camparia, which arrived yesterday from averpool and Queenstown, were Cecil Baring ad Anson Phelps Stokes.

ITHACA, May 15.—James H. Vickery, Cornell, '96, has been selected to accompany Ambassador Andrew D. White to Germany as his private

PRIVATE PAT FLAHERTY.

THE OLD SOD.

He Held Up Nearly All the Officers of His Con pany and Even Then Couldn't Get the Countersign—The Major and His Pay—Heat Shot in the Company—Bend by His Own Arm.

From the Springfeld Republican. City Messenger George L. Warriner always has a good supply of war stories on tap. In Mr. Warriner's regiment, which was recruited at Worcester and went to the front from there was a private who might have been named Patrick Flaherty, but wasn't, and who might hav been French, but was Irish. And he was an Irishman not only in name and hair, but in that national characteristic of witty retort and pe culiar denseness in some directions.

While the company was in the barracks at Worcester it was the fashion for the men to run the guard and get out of the lines through a hole in the high board fence, made by removing the hall at the bottom of a wide board and swinging thto one side. After the men had got through they would let the board swing back and there was no sign of exit. The officers finally discov ered this method of procedure and determined to put a stop to it. They selected as sentry at the crucial point Flaherty. He had impress them as a man who would do his duty at what ever cost, even though it meant sticking a bay onet into some one's vitals or boring a hole

onet into some one's vitals or boring a hole through him with an ounce of lead. They also elaborated a system of countersigns which they proposed to have strictly enforced.

It chanced that one night several of the men prepared to run the guard. The password that night was "Ticonderoga." It was guarded very carefully, but by some means the men got hold of it and planned to make use of it in getting outside the lines. So a party of four or five started toward the point in the line where Flaherty was on picket. For safety's sake one of the party started shead to experiment on Flaherty with the password, while the rest stayed behind to watch the outcome. If the advance guard got through all right the rest had pretty good assurance of going through also, The soldier approached Flaherty in the dark and the latter brought his musket to tharge bayonets and shouted:

"Who be yez!"

"A friend."

"Shure and yez can't get out o' this widout de countersign."

The soldier approached the picket and whis-

"Shure and yez can't get out o' this widout de countersign."
The soldier approached the picket and whispered in his ear the word, "Ticonderoga."
"Phwat did yez say!"
"Ticonderoga." repeated the guard runner in a louder whisper.
"That ain't the worrud," said Pat, and as the soldier made a motion to withdraw, he added, approaching the point of the bayonet a little closer to his body, "Don't yez move wan step or by the howly mither I'll stick this inter yez.

The soldier knew Pat well enough to know that he would do it in a second if he made a motion, and so he stood there passively while Pat yelled, "Carp'ral of the guard!" In a moment or two the corporal came running up to see yelled, "Carp rai of the guard: In a moment or two the corporal came running up to see what was the matter, but he was halted by Pat, who said. "Give the countersign." "Ticonderoga," said the corporal, and started to approach nearer. "Howld up," interposed Pat, "yex haven't got it right either, at all, at all."

rises through the canin. I recall a dinner towhich I was invited and unexpected guests arrived, so that the table ordinarily used was not large enough to accommodate us all, and a specially constructed table was set completely round the tree trunk. It answered the purpose very well, except that no guest could see the one opposite to him; but we had a very enjoyable dinner all the same.

"The house, while not precisely spacious, contains a kitchen, dining room, sleeping rooms, rain capill in the treetop and stored there in a tank. The furniture is good, though simple, hammocks, after the fashlon of the country, taking the place of beds. To get up and down bested, same the place of beds. To get up and down bested, so the proposition of the propos

"Patrick Flaherty," called out the Major. Pat stepped forward.

"Is your name Patrick Flaherty!" asked the Major.

"Faith, an' it's not, sir," responded Pat.

"How's this! What is your name then!"
"Sure it's 'Wrong kind of roguefy, sir, "said Pat, complacently, thinking he had sprung a good joke.

The Major flew into a rage and ordered Pat off to the guardhouse, intending to have him courtmartialed. He considered himself grievously insuited, and it was not until the Captain of Pats company explained the joke that Flaherty got off.

When the regiment was lying near Alexandria Flaherty achieved the honor of being the best shot in the company through a curious circumstance. The men shot at a mark for practice, and the man who made the best shot each day was given a tweive hours! leave to go into Alexandria. The mark that Flaherty's company was shooting at was on a bank, and the men shot over a picket fence and across a garden patch. Flaherty had never shot a gun in his life, but when it came his turn he brought his gun to his shoulder and let drive. The result was astounding. Pat turned three or four back somersaults and when they picked him up he rubbed his shoulder ruefully. In fact the kick, nearly dislocated it, and he was in pretty bad shape for a week. He couldn't tell what was the matter with the gun, but he showed how he loaded it, and that explained lucidly enough what had been the matter. The bullets were pointed affairs with a concave base. When the gun went off the explosion expanded the base and fitting closely into the jifling of the barrel, it cleaned the gun. Pat had put his bullett into the gun point first and had rammed it down hard. Of course when the gun went off there was a terrific kick, "Why did you put the bullet in that way I' was asked Pat.

"Bure, thin, because it wint in much easier," he replied.

But the bullet! After it left the gun tstruck

"Sure, thin, because it wint in much cases, he replied.

But the builet! After it left the gun it struck a picket on the fence, spintering it. Then it hit the earth in the middle of the garden patch, and richochetting struck the target exactly in the middle, and the great splotch of lead tore the builseye clean out of the target, the best shot that had been made. Pat got his twelve hours' leave, but his shoulder did not permit him to sales! leave, but his shoulder did not permit him to enjoy it much.
Poor Flaherty's taking away was quite in keeping with his army career. He served through the war and came out alive with quite a little money saved up. While in the army he did not drink at all, but he came back to Massachusetts and married a girl who drove him to rum as a solace for his woes. One night he was coming home pretty well filled up and he lurched and fell, lying prostrate on the ground. As he fell he had thrown his arm out in front of him and his face rested on his arm. His open mouth was filled with his cont sieeve, and Flaherty, who before he reached the ground was in a drunken stuppr, did not know enough to move it away so as to get air, and he smothered himself with his own arm.

Hot Fire in a Factory Building.

Fire was discovered in the seven-story factory building at 50 and 52 West Third street at 8:30 o'clock last night, and before it was extinguished a third alarm had to be sent out. The building is higher than the others in the

The building is higher than the others in the neighborhood, and the flames, which started in the United States Feather Company's place in the basement, ran up the clevator shaft, and burned out the top floor, illuminating the city for a dozen blocks in every direction. The basement and the first and three top floors were burned out.

Among the losers are the United States Feather Company, Greunauer Brothers, Bergman, Delesser & Bing, Herman & Epstein, and Abrams & Keller. The damage was \$60,000 to stock and \$25,000 to the building. Assistant Foreman John Hearn of 20 Truck was badly cut on the head by falling glass, and went to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Increase of the Tax on Tobacco. RICHMOND, Va., May 15,-Representative to

bacco monufacturers of Virginia and North caronna organized at Danville to-day the to-bacco trade of Virginia an I North Carolina. They massed a resolution opposing the proposed increase of two cents in the tax on tobacco on the ground that it would be damaging to the interests of farmer, manufacturer, and laborer, and appointed a committee to visit Washington and urge the Congressmen from the two States to oppose the increase, Carolina organized at Danville to-day the to-

A TANKER RECRUIT PRESH PROM Slightly Used Æolians

AT SPECIAL PRICES.

We have a few slightly used Æolians that we will offer this week at prices sufficiently reduced to make each instrument an a tractive bargain.

These Æolians have all been sent to our factory, where they were thoroughly overhauled and returned to us in firstclass condition. A majority of them could not be told from new instruments. Among the instruments included in

*******	5.0	
Style.	Regular Price.	Special Price.
2 Orands	# \$780.00	\$600.00
Chipp ndales	C00.00	450.00
4 1,500	500.00	350.00
1 1,480		275.00
	275.00	150.00
1 2,000	178.00	90.00
1 M & H		50.00
1 Symphony Or	and 800 co	500.00
1 Symphony	600.00	350.00

The same guarantee that accompanies our ew Accitans we will give with each of the

above instruments 103 for cash will be allowed from the above prices or the instruments will be sold on mo derate monthly payments.

If you cannot conveniently call drop us a postal, and we will send a representative to

The Æolian Company, 18 West 28d St., New York.

O'DONNELL WHIPS BERNSTIEN Clever Twenty-Round Bout at the Nationa

After twenty rounds of hard fighting Billy O'Donnell received the decision over Joe Bernstien last night at the National Sporting Club, 124th street and St. Nicholas avenue. At sevman's, and it was only in the last two rounds that O'Donnell earned a clear title to victory.

Sporting Club.

Two local boys, Billy Wallace and Jim John-son, put up their hands in the opening bout for ten rounds at 105 pounds. "Brooklyn" Jimmy Carroll acted as referee, while Charley White rang the bell. The boys put up an interesting fight for six rounds. Wailace received the de-

The second "go" was between Marty McCu of this city and Johnny Lavack of Cleveland. They met at 122 pounds for ten rounds. The local man had a slight advantage in both height and reach. It was an even thing up to the

local man had a slight advantage in both height and reach. It was an even thing up to the fourth round.

McCue had Lavack's nose bleeding from straight left-hand jabs in the fifth round, but the latter offset this by opening a big gash over Marty's left eye with a right-hand awing. In the eighth and ninth rounds the Cleveland boxer fought the local man all over the ring, and had McCue weary when the bell sounded.

Lavack continued to hold his advantage in the tenth and had apparently the better of the bout. The referee thought otherwise and declared the contest a draw.

There was not a vacant seat in the arena when Joe Bernstein, the east-side boxer, and Billy O'Donnell of Memphis entered the ring. The contest was scheduled for twenty rounds at 122 pounds. Both men were in fine condition. O'Donnell opened the first round with rushing tactics and soon had the east-sider on the defensive. Little was done by either man in the next two rounds, but in the fourth and fifth Bernstien surprised his followers by landing some telling body blows. This made him more confident, and he continued to hold his own until near the close of the ninth round, when O'Donnell staggered him with a cross-counter on the jaw. Joe came up strong in the tenth, and opened O'Donnell's left eye with a right swing.

O'Donnell cut loose in the thirteenth round

tenth, and opened O'Donnell's left eye with a right swing.
O'Donnell cut loose in the thirteenth round and had Bernstien groggy. By clever ducking the latter held out to the end of the round. Joe was considerably refreshed when the bell sounded for the next round and O'Donnell was unable to do anything with him.
Honors were easy for the following five rounds. Then O'Donnell in the nineteenth forced matters and hammered Bernstein all over the ring, while the latter repeatedly clinched to save himself. The local boy was very weak when the last round opened, and only the bell saved him from a knockout. O'Donnell received the decision.

FREE BATHS IN BOSTON.

The Most Elaborate Pavilion on the Atlanti-Coast to Be Built at Revere Beach. BOSTON, May 15.-The latest undertaking of

the Metropolitan Park Commissioners is the building of a bathing pavilion at Revere Beach, within easy reach of the city limits. It will have accommodations for 1,000 bathers. They have designed the most elaborate and complete ise on the Atlantic coast. engineering in the vicinity of the bathing paengineering in the vicinity of the bathing pavilion is the work of the late Charles Ellot, son
of President Ellot of Harvard College.

Every one of the 1,000 bathers will have the
benefit of privacy and will reach the beach by
means of a subway. The building will have
every modern convenience, such as tollet rooms,
retiring rooms, a large room for the distribution
of bathing suits, electric lights, and a room for
the storing of valuables. A big laundry will be
capable of washing and drying 400 suits an
hour. Only a nominal fee will be charged for
the use of the bathing suits, which will be the
only expense connected with the payillon.

50,000 Acres Added to the Public Domain. SANTA FÉ, N. M., May 15 .- In the United States Court to-day the private land claims in the cases of the Rancho de Purco, the Nepomucena Martinez, and the Ranco Ortega grants. calling for twenty-two square leagues each were dismissed, demurrers filed by the United States Attorney having been sustained some time ago, the claimants having failed to file amended petitions. This action adds 30,000 acres of land to the public domain in Bernaillo

Vell Out of a Window While Asleey William Price, 29 years old, of 347 West Thirty-seventh street, a colored_iaborer, got home at 11 o'clock last night. Feeling rather warm, he sat on the window still. Soon he was dozing, and in his sleep he fell three stories into the courtyard below. He struck on his head, but the doctors at Hoosevelt Hospital, where he was taken, could only find a slight scalp wound on Price's head.

Brooklyn 'Lougsboremen on Strike. The 300 'longshoremen employed by Stevedor P. H. Walsh at the Wilson line pier, foot of Pacific street, Brooklyn, went on strike yesterday because their pay day was changed from Saturday to Wednesday.

A committee called on Mr. Walsh, and he asked them to reconsider their determination, as he was very busy and needed every man. Only fifteen of the men returned to work.



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THE MORE CRITICAL YOU ARE, THE MORE URGENT OUR INVITATION TO EXAMINE THESE SPECIAL HARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS TO ENABLE YOU TO SECURE NEEDED FURNISHINGS BEFORE THE PROPOSED TARIFF TAKES EFFECT ALL THE MORE REASON WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR "LONG CREDIT.

CASH OR CREDIT OWPERTHWAIT & O. 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St. NEAR 6T AV. Brooklyn Stores: Flatbush Av. near Fulton St. HOW THE BRIDGE WAS SAVED.

A Remantic War Episode of '64.

Late in the fall of 1864 I was stationed at Hicks's Ford, on the Meherrin River, in Virginia. My command consisted of Coppens's Battalion of Louisiana Tigers, a battalion of reserves, composed of men over 45 years of age and boys under 18; a light battery of artillery, and a company of mounted home guards, amounting in all to not more than 700 men. The long summer months had brought but the routine of throwing up earthworks and têtes-de-pont for the protection of the bridges of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, of which the one at Hicks's Ford was the most important; and while our comrades of the Army of Northern Virginia were undergoing the hardships and dangers of the slege of Petersburg and Richmond, thirty miles to the north of us, we were living in comparative comfort and idleness, the fertile sur-rounding country affording us everything need-ful for the welfare of the troops.

Pleasantly situated though we were, we suf-

fered much from that most irksome malady known to a soldier's life-monotony-and longed for some change. No matter what, to lend color or romance to that species of vegetation known as camp life, a skirmish, a march, or even pitched battle would have been hailed as veritable blessing.

Finding all these quite beyond our reach, i sheer desperation we were driven at last to that very mild sort of dissipation known as a "coun try ball." Invitations were issued by the officers of my command throughout the surround-ing country and preparations carried forward with zeal to make "the ball" a success. The Masonic Hall, long since abandoned through the fortunes of war, was renovated as far as our limited facilities would permit, and the dawn ing of a bright clear day in early December found everything in readiness for the much talked-of dance.

Long before the appointed hour the little vil. lage was enlivened by the appearance of sundry nondescript conveyances, added to the more pre-tentious vehicles, each bearing its quota of laughing eyes and happy hearts, with here and there a sprinkling of bronzed faces and butter nut uniforms that supplied the shadows to the brilliant showing. Gray-bearded pater familias happy childhood laughed and danced as only childhood can. They were a merry company, all inspired with the one idea to have an old-time Virginia frolic with the boys in camp.

Virginia frolic with the boys in camp.

"We've come up here, Colonel," said an old gentleman to me, "to show you boys that if we cannot fight with you we are proud to dance with you. God bless you all. You are doing nobly, Let us be merry together."

Such sentiments were common as I welcomed the guests, but were far from cheering me, for just at nightfall I had received a despatch from Gen, Lee to the effect that the enemy was moving in strong force in my direction, and cautioning me to be ready to make resistance until aid should reach me. I was further informed that Gen, Wade Hampton and his cavalry division might be expected to reach me by the following morning, and that Gen. A. P. Hill's corps of the army of northern Virginia was proceeding to intercept the forces of Gens. Warren and Kautz, which were moving against me.

morning, and that Gen. A. P. Hill's corps of the army of northern Virginia was proceeding to intercept the forces of Gens. Warren and Kautz, which were moving against me.

What an ominous preduce to our night's pleasure! And how grim a refrain to the cheery greetings to which I had listened!

In blissful i:morance our guests were left to the full enjoyment of the festivities, while I threw out my little cavairy command as far in advance of my position as I could with safety, with instructions to its commander to keep me fully informed during the night of the approach of the enemy. I then put my little army in position in the earthworks and rifle pits which had been constructed near the bridge and arranged for details of officers and men to visit the ball-room from time to time during the night as they might desire.

As I turned from the gloom and dread without to the lights and joy within the stanzas of Byron, which I had learned in my boyhood, came back to me with a twofold meaning. Hicks Ford became for the nonce "Fair Beligum's capital," and this night the eve of another Waterloo. Virginia's beauty and chivalry stood side by side with the "fair women and brave men "of historic song. Would the comparison go further? I dared not anticipate. Already the mutterings of the approaching storm were heard, and fearful, they knew not why, the women gathered about me beseeching me to tell them of the danger.

"Is it true. Colonel, the Yankees are approaching?" Colonel, is the enemy near! "What an ending to our fun!" "In' it too dreadful!"

These and many similar cries kept ringing in my ears, taxing my incenuity as well as gallantry to reassure the timid and encourage the wavering. But, in justice to the sex, I am proud to say that the sequel amply demonstrated their fortitude and courage. With a devotion worthy of the Spartan mothers of oid, they volunteered to remain until the battle should be over, that they might minister to their loved ones.

God bless those noble women of dear oid Virginis! The encouragement thei be able to take care of my troops beyond peradventure. Still the position in which I was placed was, to say the least, embarrassing, and I determined to make "assurance double sure." Learning from my ordnance officer that we had a surplus of some 200 muskets and accourtements. I determined to reinforce the post, and directed the officer of the guard to place a picket on each road leading from the town, who should stop every vehicle and send the male occupants who were capable of carrying arms to my headquarters, where, after being provided with arms and ammunition, they were placed in the trenches. In this way I strengthened my little army by 200 men—and gallant soldiers they proved to be.

The night, with its dark uncertainties, so typical of our lives at that time, were at last to morning, and as the gray dawn ushered in another iday I gathered my mounted force and with this and a section of artillary went to the front, where I was met by the advance guard of Kautz's cavalry.

On they came, flushed with the pride of an-

morning, and as the gray dawn ushered in another iday I gathered my mounted force and with this and a section of artillary went to the front, where I was met by the advance guard of Kautz's cavalry.

On they came, flushed with the pride of anticipated victory, and in their bearing all the "pomp and circumstance of war." A formidable body, indeed, forcing upon me for the first time the realization of my responsibility and bringing with them visions of blood and carnage. But this moment was for action, Quickly placing my artillery in position I gave the word to open upon them. A well-directed fire from my guns brought the enemy to a halt, and they formed line of battle. A short delay ensued, when cheers from my men announced the arrival of Gen. Dearing's brigade of cavalry to relieve us. Returning to the bridge I found Gen. Wade Hampton and his staff had arrived, and was informed by the General that his command would soon be on the ground. Upon my invitation the General made an inspection of my lines and the disapseition of the troops, when he turned to me and said: "Garnett, you have had all the disagreeable part of this post. I think your disposition are all right and I shall not assume command here, but will protect your flanks. The credit, if any, shall be youra."

Hardly had I acknowledged the General's courtesy by saluting when my skirmish line was vigorously attacked by Kautz's men, and soon all my little force was desperately engaged.

The battle-cloud that settled down about us almost hid them from my sight, yet well I knew that not a man in all that little band but was proving himself a hero. Mine is no poet's license to recall the pass of Thermopylæ, but braver hearts never throbbed than beat that day alike beneath the dingy uniform of my soldiers and the plain dress that marked the conscript from the ball.

Step by step we drove the enemy back, until at last the bridge was saved, and with the almost incredible small loss of seven or eight killed and perhaps thirty wounded. Not one of these I had impre

9,500,000 Gallons of Wine Sold to a New Vork Firm. San Francisco, May 15,-By an agreement

received yesterday between A. Marshall, representing A. Marshall & Co., New York wine dealers, and the directors of the California Wine Makers' Corporation, the sale of the bulk of all Californian wines made last year has been effected. of all Californias when the effected.

The New York Company and California dealers friendly to the corporation agreed to take 2,500,000 gallons of wine, with the option of 1,000,000 additional. The average price agreed on is 18 cents a gallon.

Chicago Judge Falls from His Bicycle.

CHICAGO, May 15,-Judge Stein was not able to hold court to-day and is not expected to resume his judicial duties for several days. Last evening while he was riding a bicycle along Michigan avenue, the machine slipped on a car track and threw the Judge to the ground. He was taken to his residence on Grand Houlevard. His physician says he will be able to return to his duties in a few days.



When taking off your Winter suit, we would like you to visit our Mammoth Tailoring Establishment. All we want is one fitting. and we will give you as perfect and as stylish a garment as can be had anywhere.

Our prices range from \$16.00 to \$40 00 per suit. Overcoats \$18.00 to \$30.00. Trousers \$4.00 to \$10.00. Bicycle suit, pitented pockets

and waistband, to order \$10.00. We give present and future protection. A year's guarantee or your money back.

SAMPLES, PASHION REVIEW, AND MEASURING

ARNHEIM, Broadway & 9th St.

TRAMPVILLE, THE RESTFUL. nce a Deserted Village, but Now Peopled by

Superior, Wis., May 13.-Trampville, Wis. cannot be found in the postal guide, nor is it shown on any railroad map, but it exists, nevertheless, with an average population of not fewer than 200 souls. Trampville is situated in Douglas county, on a clearing cut out of a dense rippling waters to Lake Superior. It is called Trampvile because it is the home of tramps exclusively, and has been for nearly three years, Previous to that time it was known as Clevedon, but that name is seldom heard now. Clevedon was founded about fifteen years ago

by a syndicate of English capitalists whose scheme was to build up a lake port town to rival Duluth and Superior. The syndicate purchased land and appropriated large sums for improvewoods which seemed at one time to be the Lake Superior city of destiny. Neat little cottages, handsome store buildings, boarding houses, a hotel, and a wood-working mill equipped with expensive machinery for the manufacture of hardwood products were constructed in a re-

expensive machinery for the manufacture of hardwood products were constructed in a remarkably short time. All of these buildings faced a broad, winding main street, which was turnpiked at the expense of the promoters. The town was built, however, before a tide of migration had been turned toward it, and it seemed difficult to induce people with more or less capital to believe that in Clevedon they would find their fortunes. Nevertheless, 900 or 1,000 persons settled there. But these persons discovered after a few months that the bubble was no more; that the great resources of the town had failed of development. They left the place, and Clevedon, the magic city, dropped into the lethargy of a deserted village. Several attempts were made to revive Clevedon, but without avail. She had decided to sleep, and there was no good excuse for her awakening. The project turned out a complete failure. But the turnpiked street is still there and the buildings are occupied, but the tenants have no calling except to be merry, and the Englishmen make no attempt to collect rents.

The tramp discovered Trampville about three years ago. He took possession of it in the name of his tribe, and the revival of the village from that time on has been healthy, though perhaps not very clean. Last winter the tie walkers entered Trampville in small bands, and by Christmas time there were 300 residents, all without visible means of support, but all comfortable in quarters of their own selection, with plenty of wood to burn. Just how all these men saved themselves from starvation is a mystery. Yet it is a well-known fact that they did live there 300 strong last winter and no cases of starvation have been reported. Some say they robbed the hen houses of the farmers thereabout. Probably both theories are correct, but the settlers made no general complaint and the game war den made no arrests.

During the first two years of its existence Trampville was simply a half-way restling place for the wayfarers. They went and came in pairs and dozens, but

while dozens of seedy individuals huddle about the blazing log, some smoking, some chewing, some telling stories, others listening and still others sleeping. The smaller houses were ably occupied as sleeping places, probably because they are well preserved, but the hotel was the general resort, and every traveller registered there when he came into town. Trampville has been without a municipal organization, but the residents have determined that an organization shall be effected. Just how to get at the matter of organization has been the all-absorbing topic of discussion in Trampville for two years, but now a plan has been agreed upon which is concurred in by the masses and which is expected to provide the town with a novel but effective system of government, Conspicuously posted on the buildings of the town is the following notice:

ernment, Conspicuously posted on the buildings of the town is the following notice:

"To All Residents of This Town:

"Take notice that on the 10th day of July, 1897, there will be an election held at the hotel at 8 o'clock in the evening for the purpose of electing a Mayor of the city, a Treasurer, a Clerk, and three Trustees, in accordance with a resolution adopted by a meeting of citizens held March 5 last. The officers so elected shall hold their offices as long as they remain in the city, but in the event of their departure from the city but in the event of their departure from the city to be gone more than twenty-four hours it shall be their duty to resign and appoint successors.

"It shall be the duty of the Mayor to preside at all meetings of citizens, to enforce the laws made by the Board of Trustees, to do all in his power to protect the rights of citizens in all respects, and to encourage in every way the growth of the town.

"It shall be the duty of the Clerk to make and preserve the record of meetings, and the Trustees will be required to retain the custody of all property in the city and to make the laws for the people's government.

Committee.

"MADE A MAN

11 HIGHLAND STREET. BRATTLEBORO, Vt., January 14, 1496.



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venience from the operation.

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Hours, 10-12 A. M., 2-4 and 7-8 P. M. Sanday, 2-5 Dr. H. H. KANE, 188 West 34th st., New York ofty